
Title: Navix's Recollection Ch.1

Author: Dominatria 6/14/2003

Note to the Reader: This book has been transcribed directly from the sky tome's of the lands. It is Navix's personal letter, sent to the prosecutor, Analeiza, to which it was never formally responded.)
7/11/2002

As I sit here in my cell, I cannot help but think about the night that has passed before me on this eve. It all started at The Asylum of Perdition (more commonly known as the Casino of Caina) as they opened their doors for a night. I walked into the Asylum not suspecting a thing, I quickly took my seat not even wishing for a glass of wine. As soon as I began to get comfortable in my chair, Lord Darlantan began rambling on about nonsense, as he has begun to do more often as of late. I tried my best to ignore the man, when suddenly the doors swung open and in walked my 'brother'. He has the same sire as I do, and even though we walk down seperate paths, I still feel he is like a brother to I. We began to reminisce of old times, just some talk to pass the time of our slow lives. Syrina who had entered the Asylum before I left in a hurry when she heard news that Auren, the Mayor of Britain, was waiting

outside for me. My brother heard this and motioned for me to follow him outside. When we made it outside, they were chatting like old friends would, but then he noticed Gromph out of the corner of his eye. He soon began to slur his speech, and also a slight stutter. We approached him and Gromph quickly asked Auren about a book. I had no clue at the time as to what my brother was speaking of. Gromph quickly turned his head halfway and said he has the book that Anna wrote about the known genealogies of the Kindred. When I heard my brother say this, I was quick to ask for the book myself. I was worried that my sire and brotehr could be in harm's way. Auren stated he would keep the book and take care of things, as he was a just man. I could not allow the type of men who slaughter and hunt my kind down every day to be allowed to hold this book. I quickly asked for it again... giving Auren one last chance to hand it over peacefully. He refused again, like the stubborn man he is. I apologized for what I was about to do next... and then proceed to kill the Mayor of Britain, his blood spilling in the clean white snow of Caina. My brother and I quickly took the book from his dead hands and fled to my home, where we hid in safety.

After a long chat on the situation, we decided to head back to Caina to check up on

things. When we arrived there, Arlin had overheard Auren speaking of how he had more copies just in case he had lost the first. Gromph and myself looked to each other and wondered what we could do now. Was my killing Auren a crime committed in vain? We quickly began to search for the other books that were rumored to be about. We began at the villa of Nariisse. We walked in uninvitedly and began to question about the alleged book she possessed. I stood back and watched as she spoke for many minutes. When they were done, Gromph motioned for me to make a gate away. So I did, as we traveled back to my home to discuss what they had talked about. He told me that she could be trusted with the book... for now. I nodded, as I trusted him. He is my brotehr, I have to trust him. Before we could come with another target, Gromph informed me he was going off to bed. I wished him a good night as I informed him I was going to continue the search. He nodded and left to gather some rest.

As I sat down and began to study the scrolls that may have been used in the books that suddenly turned up as of late, I recieved a pidgeon from an old friend of The Society, XShadowX.